
Title: Letter to Daphne

Author: Frederick Wilson

My dearest Daphne,
If you're reading this,
then you must have found
Sabba's farm.

I am sure he has caught
you up on our adventures:
trying to stop the
thieves who stole his blue
corn crops and who

attempted to commandeer
the tribal farmland here
in Eodon.

It never ceases to amaze
me how some people think
that they can seize the
fruits of others' labors
and profit from their
hardwork.

I was able to gather the
items those thieves made
from Sabba's special blue
corn and brought it back
here for him to do with
as he sees fit.

But now I am tired. All
of these adventures ... of
this fighting ...

My darling daughter, I am
too old for it all now.
Perhaps you can pick up
the torch and fight the
good fight against evil.
For now, I have found a
nice Lake not too far
from here and I think I

will enjoy spending the
rest of my days there.
Come visit soon!
All my love,
Your father, Frederick
Wilson